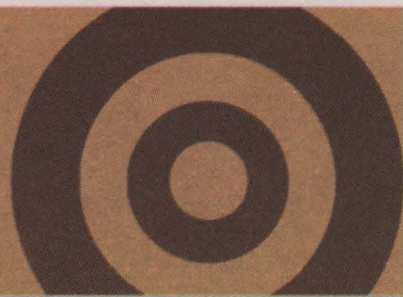


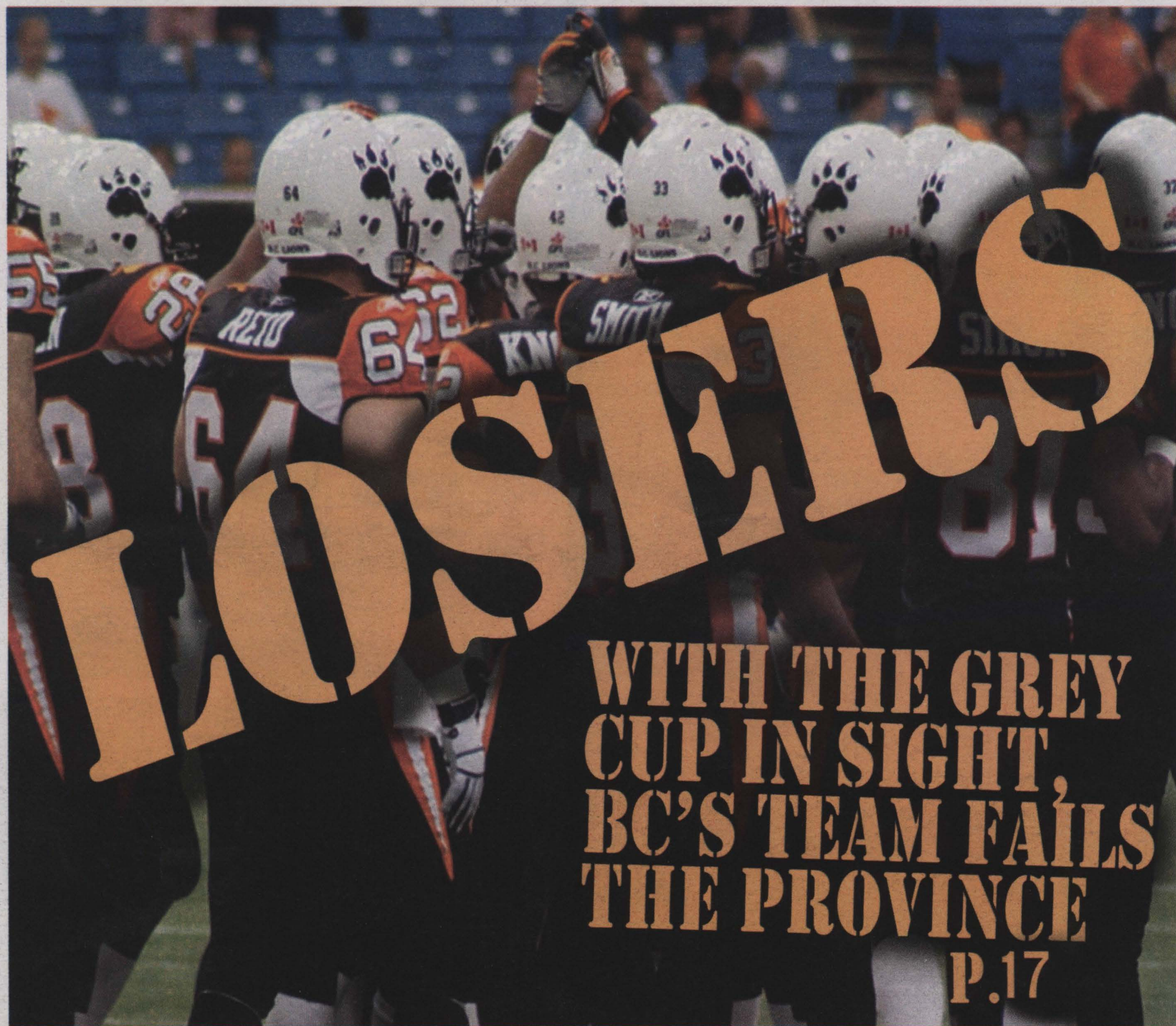
the other press



theotherpress.ca

the douglas college student newspaper since 1976

Issue 11, Vol 34, November 22/07



WITH THE GREY
CUP IN SIGHT,
BC'S TEAM FAILS
THE PROVINCE
P.17

PLUS: THE VIDEO EVERYONE IS TALKING ABOUT



The Other Press

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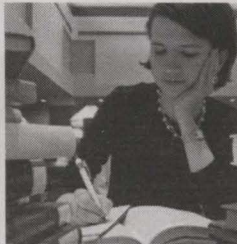
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This Week's Headlines

November 22, 2007

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Cramming might not be the surefire study solution it appears to be, says Ontario prof.

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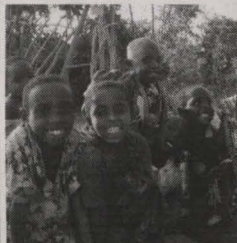
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Death is scary enough, so why the obsession with seeing it?

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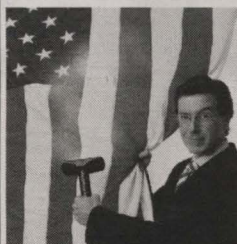
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We have a lot to learn from the children of Africa

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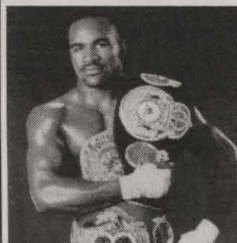
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Colbert's book is a good... listen? Wha? That can't be right

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Is the epic story of Evander Holyfield is coming to a close?

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WRITE FOR US!

Anyone can submit to the Other Press. The weekly deadline for submissions is Thursday for publication the following Thursday. Letters to the Editor and "time-sensitive" articles (weekend news, sports, and cultural reviews) will be accepted until Saturday noon and can be submitted to the editor at: editor.otherpress@gmail.com. All other submissions should be forwarded to the appropriate section editor. Please include your name, email address, word

count, and submit via email as an MS Word.doc attachment to the attention of the appropriate editor.

The Other Press will pay \$50 to any student who writes an article of at least 1,500 words for the newspaper's "features" section. Submit story ideas to the Editor in Chief.

The Other Press holds weekly staff meetings at 6 PM on Thursdays. All interested students are welcome to attend.

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WHO WE ARE

The Other Press has been Douglas College's student newspaper since 1976. Since 1978 we have been an autonomous publication, independent of the student union. Today we are registered society under the Society Act of British Columbia, governed by a board of directors.

The Other Press is published weekly during the fall and winter semesters, and monthly during the summer. We receive our funding from a student levy collected through tuition fees every semester at registration, and from local and national advertising revenue. The Other Press is a member of the

Canadian University Press (CUP), a syndicate of student newspapers that includes papers from all across Canada.

The Other Press reserves the right to choose what we will publish, and we will not publish material that is hateful, obscene, or condones or promotes illegal activities. Submissions may be edited for clarity and brevity if necessary.

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LETTITOR

The New Monarchies



So I was visiting my pal and noted *Other Press* Arts Editor Luke Simcoe the other day.

"Did you hear who most Liberals want to be the next leader of the party after Dion?" he asked me. I shrugged. "Justin Trudeau," he replied. I looked up the numbers when I got home, and Simcoe was right. According to a recent Strategic Counsel poll, a full 40% of Canadians want Pierre Elliot Trudeau's eldest son to be the next leader of the former PM's political party, well ahead of more accomplished politicians such as Robert Rae or Michael Ignatieff.

There are two ways to look at this depressing statistic. One is as a confirmation of a fact that should be readily obvious by now, but is generally suppressed by the flag-waving set; namely that Canada is a monstrously elitist country, in which true political power is concentrated in the hands of a very, very tiny community. Growing up, Canadians are taught that the United States is this uniquely terrible country in which all power and influence comes through money and connections, but really, our political system is just as bad, if not worse. While America might currently have a presidential son in office, anti-establishment, outside-the-beltway outsiders like Reagan or Clinton still have a long history of being able to infiltrate the top job. In Canada, by contrast, four

of our last five major prime ministers have all worked for the same corporation, and every single leader of the Liberal Party has been a former cabinet minister in the government of his predecessor. Indeed, practically every politician of note in post-war Canada has been little more than a degree or two removed from their contemporaries, connected in tightly interconnecting, Eastern Canadian-based web of schools, businesses, bureaucracies, party hierarchies, and families.

But since the "Justin for PM" endorsement was the result of a poll, the public deserves some blame as well. In a political culture marked by short attention spans and an ever-declining standard of civic education, it's unsurprising that modern voters seem increasingly unable to understand politicians as anything other than brands. If you liked the first Trudeau then just vote for another one. Same name, same policies, right? Just as we assume any product bearing the Apple or Sony brand will conform to certain predictable standards of quality, so too do voters have a depressing tendency to equate family heritage with continuity of competence.

Name brand politicians themselves actively foster this perception, as it's much easier to just be a partisan piggyback than actually work to get elected on your own merits. Sad to say, female politicians in particular have tended to be the worst exploiters of this state of affairs. Indeed, if we look around the world, Margaret Thatcher stands alone as one of the very few female leaders of note who did not achieve her office by leeching off the reputation of a more politically successful male relative. Ms. Bhutto in Pakistan is the daughter of a former president, so is Ms. Arroyo in the Philippines, as were the former woman rulers of Indonesia, Panama, and India, to name but three. If Hillary Clinton eventually becomes president of the United States she will likewise hardly be the first wife of power to benefit politically from a marriage. We can look at the careers of women such as Senator Elizabeth Dole or MP Oliva Chow-Layton as evidence of that.

Many years ago we stopped being governed by monarchies because we realized that bloodline alone was not a sufficient standard for choosing rulers. We sought to decentralize power away from a single personality and found parliamentary instructions of governance where laws could be created by rational deliberations, rather than unilateral decrees. In many ways we now seem to have come full circle. Politics is once again dominated far more by personalities than ideas, and what passes for parliamentary government today is basically just a wimpy legislature controlled by a few bosses of extremely hierarchical political parties.

But at least we now get to choose which royal family we want to rule us. Come on Ben Mulroney, we need you more than ever!

J.J. McCullough, Editor-in-Chief of the Other Press

Interested in current events? Like to dig up dirt?

well then, perhaps you should

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Taser Video Shocks BC, World

By JJ McCullough, Editor in Chief



Last week's release of the video footage depicting the shocking taser-induced death of Polish immigrant Robert Dzeikanski at Vancouver International Airport has caused worldwide attention, igniting intensive debate about police brutality and the safety of taser technology.

The video, shot by 25-year-old Vancouverite Paul Pritchardon the day

of Dzeikanski's October 14 death, was released publicly on November 16, and subsequently aired on news programs both across Canada and the world. Along with coverage on virtually all of Canada's major television networks, Pritchardon's coverage was analyzed in-depth on international outlets ranging from the BBC *World Report* to the FOX News *O'Reilly Factor*.

Domestic fallout from the video

has been substantial, and the impact continues to reverberate across political and law enforcement communities. BC NDP leader Carole James has blasted the taser incident as "the latest in a long line of fumbblings" by the BC Ministry of Public Safety, and called for the resignation of Solicitor General John Les. In Newfoundland and Quebec the provincial police forces have at least temporarily suspended the use of tasers following the video's release, citing uncertainty over the dangers posed by the technology. The federal public safety minister, Stockwell Day, has similarly called for national investigation into the safety of the devices. National Green Party leader Elizabeth May has gone the farthest of all, demanding an immediate moratorium on the use of stun guns across the country. There has even been a whiff of a diplomatic feud over the matter, with Poland's ambassador to Canada voicing official outrage on behalf of his nation.

The episode's impact has been felt internationally as well. In New Zealand, a country which has been engaged in a fierce debate over whether or not to arm police officers with taser guns,

the Pritchardon video has already been cited as enough to clinch the debate for the "no" side. Similar debates are now panning out in Europe, where many nations have only recently legalized the devices.

Taser technology, which entails shooting a powerful 50,000 volt current of electricity through a body to subdue a victim, has long been controversial since its introduction in the 1970s. Last year Amnesty International, the global human rights body, formally called for taser guns to be retired, citing concerns at the high number of deaths that have resulted from taser-related causes in the United States.

Others have defended tasers as a comparatively benign alternative to other, more violent methods of suppressing unruly individuals. On a FOX news interview last week, Tom Smith, the chairman of the US-based Taser International firm defended the technology. Describing the Vancouver episode as an unusual, "tragic case," Smith argued that in most instances "our device does not kill and it is the safest tool [police] can use to do their jobs."

BC Gov't to Move TransLink Away From Politician Control

By JJ McCullough, Editor in Chief

The Greater Vancouver Transportation Authority, more commonly known as "TransLink" is set to undergo a massive structural overhaul. Previously a largely politician-run organization, new legislation introduced by the BC Liberals aims to "increase efficiency" by turning TransLink, which controls Skytrain and bus services in the lower mainland, towards a more corporate model of governance, as well as increasing its jurisdiction to cities outside of the GVRD region.

Bill 43, as the legislation is known, was introduced by Transportation Minister Kevin Falcon in late October, and is expected to be passed sometime before the end of November, when this fall's legislative session ends. Among the biggest changes, the lengthy bill formally renames the GVTA the "South Coast British Columbia Transportation Authority" in anticipation of the agency's absorption of cities such as Abbotsford, Mission, and Squamish which are currently outside of the metro-Vancouver area.

More controversially, starting in 2008, the TransLink board of directors will cease to be composed of municipal

politicians, as it is now, and will instead become a nine-member panel of appointed individuals chosen for "skills and experience needed to oversee the operation of the authority in an efficient and cost-effective manner." The directors will be nominated by a variety of different groups and officials, including the Minister of Transportation, the BC Institute of Chartered Accountants, and the Vancouver Board of Trade.

Municipal politicians will still be present in the decision-making process, but will now be delegated to comprising a "Mayors' Council." Consisting of one mayor for each TransLink member city, the council will act largely as a ratification body, able to approve or deny the board's various appointments and decisions, but otherwise with few independent powers of its own.

A "Commissioner" of TransLink will also be established, creating a strong new position to serve as executive head of the entire transportation authority. Holding office for a six-year term, the commissioner's powers will be significant. He or she will be able to veto things such as fare increases and hold authority over many other budgetary decisions.

Much of Bill 43's reforms stem from the advice of a 2006 TransLink reform commission, appointed by Minister Falcon last year. The plan has not been without critics, however. Opponents of privatization have expressed concern that the new, non-politician board of directors will have little loyalty to

TransLink's publicly-funded nature, and will press for greater privatization of transportation services in BC in the name of ushering in greater efficiency. The NDP transportation critic has already denounced Bill 43 as "the most insidious piece of legislation" ever passed by the Liberal administration.



Vernon Gang Leader Sentenced to Life in Prison

By Garth McLennan



Andre Raymond, a key leader in the Vernon gang known as the Greeks, has been given a life sentence in prison after pleading guilty to four counts of first-degree murder in Vernon over a violent 11-month span. He has also pleaded guilty to three charges of manslaughter that will require him to serve three ten year prison terms, all of which will be served concurrently with one another. Raymond is not eligible for parole for at least 25 years.

Raymond has been associated with the Greeks, a name derived from the

Greek heritage of the gang's founder, since 2004, according to prosecutor Bob Wright. Many of his killings were of a particularly gruesome nature, particularly the one involving David Marniuk, a small-time drug runner for the Greeks, which occurred in the summer of 2004. Marniuk, then 37, stole \$400 worth of drugs and a cellphone, and fled the gang. After locating Marniuk, Raymond led the gang in torturing Marniuk, who was tied to a chair and beaten severely with a baseball bat, punches, and a pipe. Raymond then slammed Marniuk multiple times in the mouth with the bat,

before using a hammer to crush Marniuk's toes, arms and legs. Following this, a blowtorch was used to further torture Marniuk. Marniuk died shortly due to his grievous injuries. Raymond and his associates then disposed of Marniuk's body by dousing it with fuel and burning it. Marniuk's remains were never found.

In November of the same year, Raymond led Thomas Bryce, 31, to a Vernon beach. Another member of the Greeks attacked Bryce with a baseball bat while Raymond distracted him. Bryce was struck many times with the bat before Raymond and his associate got into a vehicle and drove over him. Bryce perished from his wounds after remaining in a coma for 17 days. Bryce was killed for threatening to kill a member of the Greeks.

Robert Hewison, a 43-year old ecstasy dealer, was murdered by Raymond and fellow Greeks after a falling out with the gang in March 2005. Hewison was tranquilized with GHB at a nightclub in Vernon, and then driven to a ditch where he was dumped in and shot twice in the head. All of his personal belongings were fleeced by the Greeks after his death.

Just two months later in May, Raymond,

along with two associates, shot and killed 32-year old Ronald Thom, who had been working with police to put away Thom's brother, who was involved in the Greek's drug operations.

All of the murders were extremely publicized affairs in Vernon, provoking considerable public fear for the 11-month period. An expressive Raymond begged for the forgiveness of the families he harmed at his sentencing.

"No words can ever make right the wrongs that I've done. My only hope is that, one day, you'll find it in your hearts to forgive me," Raymond said emotionally.

The police are promising not to halt their investigation with the conviction of Raymond, and are pledging more arrests.

"Andre Raymond was a member of the Greek organization. They were involved in homicides, high-echelon level drug trafficking, as well as controlling street-level trafficking, they were involved in every type of criminal activity imaginable," said Sergeant Al Haslett, who took the lead in the investigation. "Mr. Raymond did not work alone on any of these homicides."

Cramming Doesn't Pay Off

Ontario study casts doubt on effectiveness of last-minute studying

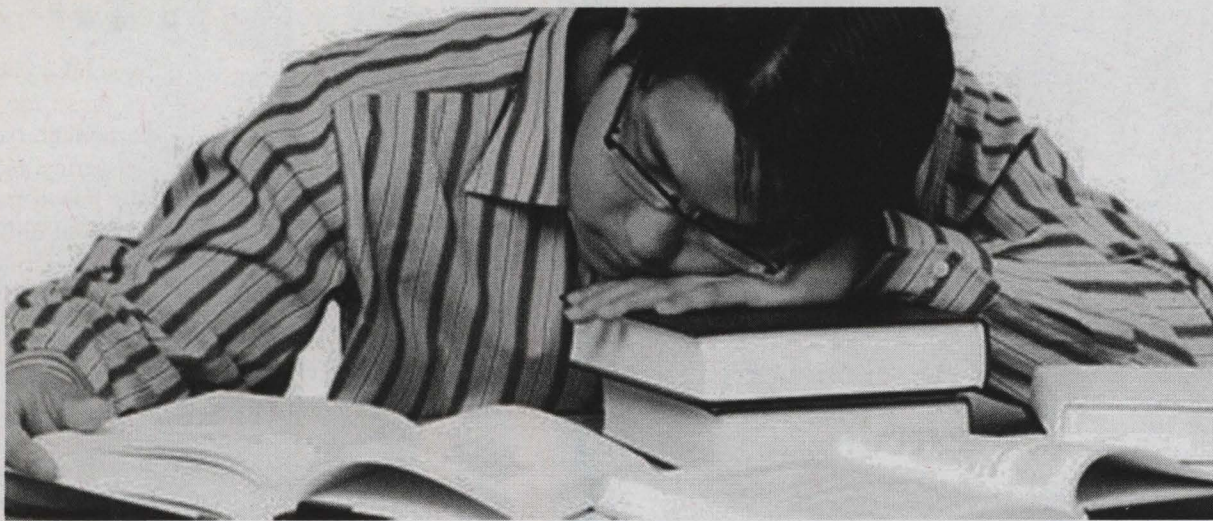
By Jeff Labine, *The Excalibur* (York University)

TORONTO (CUP)

— A study at York University suggests that cramming right before an exam may not be the best way to learn and retain information. The study, entitled "Spacing Effects in Learning: A Temporal Ridgeline of Optimal Retention," was concluded by psychology professor Nicholas Cepeda in October of 2007.

The study surveyed 1,350 individuals and showed that material needs to be "re-learned" at least one month after the initial learning in order for the information to be retained for at least one year. Cepeda used online flashcard-style testing at varying times to reveal that information is retained on a sliding scale.

"What we have conducted shows that using flashcards while studying can greatly increase how much you remember, compared to just reading the textbook. Write the question on one side of the card, and the answer on the back. Quiz yourself using the question, then wait a few seconds, and then look at the answer," Cepeda explained.



"Cramming for exams hurts short-term retention of facts a month after learning. Students remember about 10 percent additional facts by not cramming. Cramming is even more detrimental to long-term retention a year after learning. By spacing study episodes across a month-long period, students remember twice as many facts as when they cram, a 100 percent improvement in retention after a year."

While many students agree with Cepeda's study, they recognize that cramming is often necessary. "If your schedule is very tight, then you don't have

much time. You have no choice," said Levi Stutzman, a first-year psychology student. "When you cram, you pretty much are putting as much information as you can, and when you study longer you have time to digest," he said.

Cepeda said that his studying time was usually under control. "I can quite confidently tell you that I have never pulled an all-nighter getting ready for a test. Personally, I find sleep is more important than spending half-asleep time studying," Cepeda said. He does understand, however, that some students need to cram before an exam. "It's

natural for everybody. Cramming is more like absorbing information instead of learning it."

Ultimately, Cepeda suggested that spreading out study time would improve retention. "If you have three hours devoted to studying for an exam, spend an hour a day, over three days, instead of spending three hours in a single day."

He also recommended that students alternate their study times across different types of material. "Spending an hour on history, and then an hour on math will be more effective than spending two hours solid on history and then two solid hours on math."

Despite the study results, some people argued that other people work better under tight deadlines. "I work really well under pressure. When I know I have to get this done, it motivates me. You cram to pass an exam, not to get intellectually rich," said Janilee James-Coutou, a first-year science major.

Don't Make Me Come Back There!



Laura Kelsey
opinions editor

Way to go, Chrysler. In an effort to regain some of the lost ground in the American car market, they have introduced the next generation of minivan that is bound to thrill—and kill.

The 2008 “Town & Country” minivan is a rolling entertainment system encased in steel. It comes equipped with a media system situated in the dash for music, photos, and maps. But if music and still images aren’t enough to amuse driver and passengers while cruising through town and country, then they can switch to one of two drop-down ceiling screens that stream satellite television. And if that still enough to distract—I mean, entertain—while drivers are supposed

to be watching the road, the kids can swivel their seats backwards, set up the table in the centre of the cabin and play Jenga.

Chrysler claims this new minivan is “the most innovative family vehicle on the road.” Are people’s needs for instant gratification and constant entertainment stretched to such limits that driving alone no longer offers enough stimulation? What happened to childhood driving games like “Eye Spy” or “License Plate Bingo?”

With all the pressures of modern life, it seems as though humans no longer have time for child rearing, and this is evident in the Chrysler Town & Country. All these distractions are a good way to get the kids to shut up while you drive—or drive the driver to further disturbance. Good thing the minivan has

a five-star safety rating.

But this is what America is all about: Excess. Americans need more features, more violence, and more drama. Their entertainers can’t just entertain with their art anymore; their personal life has to be in turmoil, too—just ask good ol’ Britney.

“No one is paying attention to anything besides distraction.”



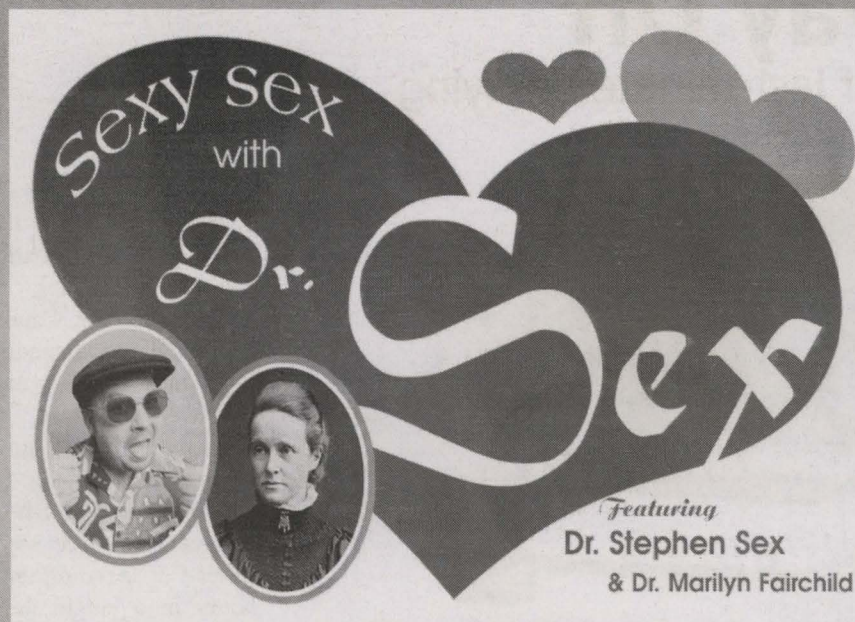
Although Canadians can’t claim innocence when it comes to the adoption of the Great American Gluttony, we can feel better knowing that Maury Povich and Jerry Springer are based out of the States. Anyone tuning into their shows can witness the disgusting depths networks have lowered themselves to in the name

of entertainment. The Maury Show frequently broadcasts episodes comprised solely of paternity tests, situations where pain is guaranteed to one member of the segment, with children stuck in the middle. How will these children feel when they grow up and see themselves on television with their fathers adamantly denying their fatherhood? Maury Povich probably drives a Chrysler, and so do his guests—some just have to add a baby car seat for their trip home.

New media features in vehicles could be blamed for many pedestrian deaths. But a rise in personal, hand-held media devices, such as cell phones, and mp3

players, could also be to blame. No one is paying attention to anything besides distraction.

Leave the TVs at home and give the kids a book—it’s a heck of a lot safer and smarter.



Dear Dr. Sex,

I am a first-year male student at Douglas College. I am *really* enjoying college life—the ladies are amazing here! But I think I may be getting carried away: Since the start of the semester, I’ve been going to a lot of the morning college orgies at Denis’s house. I’m usually pretty good, I don’t have unprotected sex; but I do let the ladies gob my knob without a rubber. Unfortunately, I think this has caught up to me! About a month ago, I blew my load in a girl’s mouth—pretty standard practice. But she didn’t swallow. Instead, she kissed another girl, who kissed another girl,

who kissed another girl—all while swapping their saliva and my semen. From there, more kissing went on, until one of the girls ate out another. This is all pretty normal at Denis’s house, but this time the girl got pregnant. Since I was the only guy there that time, and she’s a *lesbian*, she is blaming me! Am I really the father? —Cock Ballsdick

Dr. Sex: Wow, what a confusing—yet somehow sexy—situation! Reminds me of my college days...

Dr. Fairchild: ...but that was in the days of free love, before AIDS! CB,

Wait, so who did I get pregnant?

you have been playing with fire and now you may be getting burned.

Dr. Sex: Naw, don’t worry, CB. I’ve watched a million lesbian videos—I’m like a connoisseur—and they only put things in, like double-ended dildos and fists, no babies ever come out!

Dr. Fairchild: Dr. Sex, lesbians have babies all the time with sperm from donors. CB, there are a lot of issues you need to deal with here.

Dr. Sex: Like telling me where this orgy house is!

Dr. Fairchild: Firstly, you need to go to a doctor and ensure that you have not contracted anything from these clusterfucks. Even though you may have used condoms during intercourse, it is still possible to pick up diseases from oral sex. Orgies are prime places to pick up sexual souvenirs that you’ll be paying for, for the rest of your life.

Dr. Sex: Like this new fuck-trophy this chick’s got baking in her oven.

Dr. Fairchild: Secondly, you have to talk to this woman about this strange

set of circumstances.

Dr. Sex: Or her sweet set of...

Dr. Fairchild: How do you know this woman? Casual acquaintance? Friend? Open the lines of communication with her. If she really hasn’t been with another guy then the baby is yours, and now there are a lot of decisions to make. She could be scared, and she needs someone. Even if you are only an orgy buddy, show that you care—it’s your responsibility.

Dr. Sex: I think he is trying to deflect responsibility from himself because he didn’t touch the chick.

Dr. Fairchild: Well that’s why people call semen a load: because cumming comes with a *load* of responsibilities.

Dr. Sex: Just wrap it before you tap it, dude. And that goes for all those who enjoy a good group grope! Personally, I prefer my buns unbuttered before I get to them... Thanks for your email!

Got a question for the docs? Email drsexysex@yahoo.ca

Media, and Death and Civilized Blood Sport

By Laura Kelsey, Opinions Editor



PHOTOS BY LAURA KELSEY

Death is a private matter. A person's last moments are their most personal; a time to say goodbye, to make amends, and to savour the life flashing before dimming eyes. But our modern media has made a moment that should be reserved for family and loved ones into a public event.

Then again, death speaks loudly. If people need to make a statement, or shock others to action, then showing the reality of human demise is the way to go. Watching someone die on TV or the Internet can be like looking into a possible future. People ask themselves, "could that be how it will end for me?"

People watch simulated death all the time on movies and in video games. They are being desensitized with every gory scene they view, or every virtual bludgeon they give to their Xbox opponents. But is this the way people prepare themselves for their own impending doom?

Throughout history blood sport has been hailed as the ultimate entertainment. Romans, Mayans, and many other cultures show that people love to watch gladiators slice through a slave or see a crowd stone a criminal—people have been watching people die since people

were people.

So, how come it now seems so wrong to publicly present a person's last strangled breath? Wasn't that prime entertainment back in the day? Death still lives on as entertainment in films such as *Faces of*

of dolphin culling. But after seeing the video highlighted by Hayden Panettiere, with the ocean turning violently crimson with each wave and each mammalian life taken, people are now aware that it is an atrocity of dolphin slaughter taking

***"People relate to death
because it happens to
everyone—death is human.
But is viewing death
humane?"***

Death and Traces of Death.

To stress an issue, to prove a point, or to get some answers, broadcasting death is the way to go—it is the ultimate emphasis. One only needs to look at this past month to see how death can turn incidents into atrocities.

In Japan, there have been incidents

place, not just an *incident*.

The same is true for the taser incident at the Vancouver International Airport. Before the video came out, the public thought of it as just another tasing *incident*. But the film shows otherwise, and the strangled last breaths of the dying man reveal even more.

People relate to death because it happens to everyone—death is human. But is viewing death humane?

Besides a few cases of extroverted suicides, living creatures don't usually go somewhere public when they know they are about to die. A family pet will go lay in a corner, a terminal patient will attempt to go home—as common as it is, death is still a mysterious thing.

But some living things do not get the dignity of a secluded death. Robert Dziekanski, the Polish immigrant who was tasered YVR, did not get that luxury. Neither did Eugene Armstrong, an American in Iraq whose decapitation was posted on the internet.

It is hard to choose between respect for the dead and knowledge for the living. In October of this year, a 405-year-old clam was dredged from the bottom of the sea, which ironically died while scientists were counting its rings to determine its age.

Death finds everyone—it just matters if there is a camera around when it does. And with cameras posted everywhere from the street to cell phones, there's a good chance someone will record your last breath.

Fishin' at the Movies

Elizabeth: The Golden Age & Michael Clayton



Mark Fisher

Elizabeth: The Golden Age

I never like it when the previews for a film are intentionally misleading, and that was definitely the case here. I was promised a war to end all wars between England and Spain, and did I get anything even close to that? No.

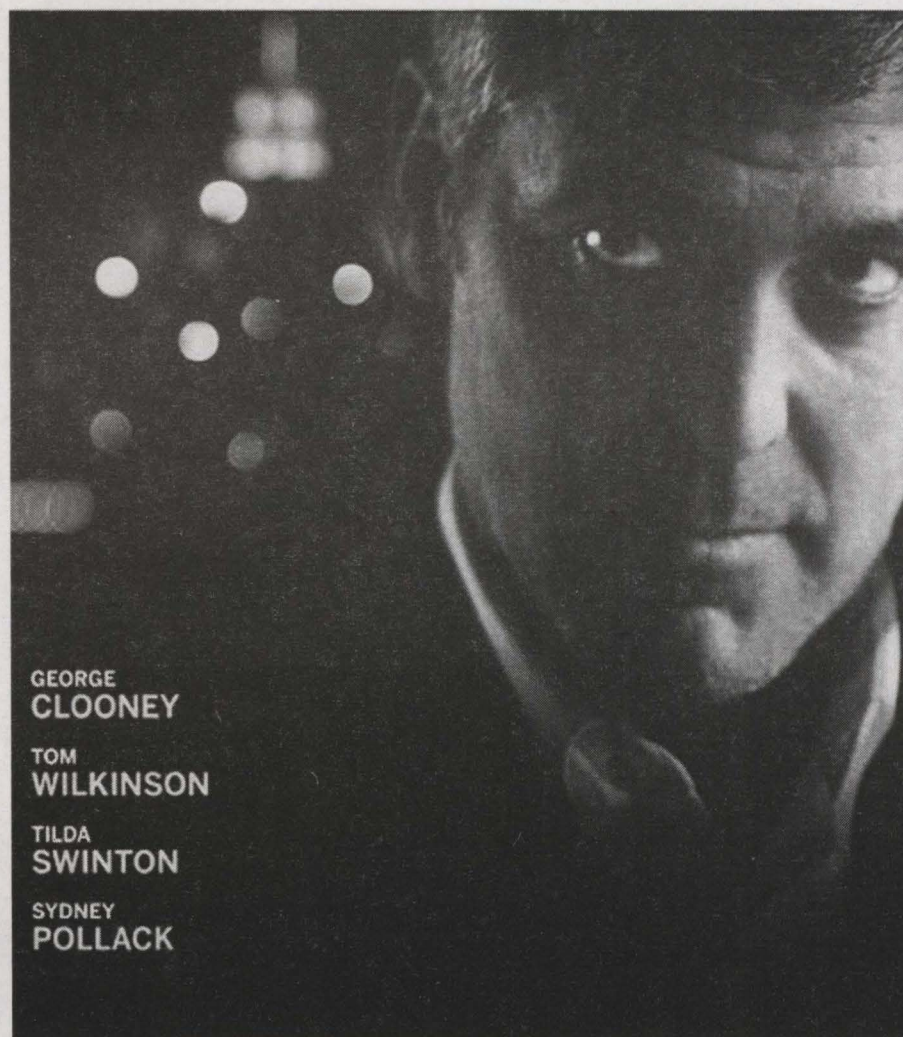
What I got instead was Queen Elizabeth spending most of the film complaining about how hard it is to be Queen. Yeah, I feel really bad for you, that whole absolute power thing must really suck. Her biggest dilemma in the film, rather than the impending war with Spain, is the fact that she can't have sex with the pirate she's in love with because it would be viewed as improper. Hey, you're the Queen! I'm sure there's a way to make it happen without people knowing. Cate Blanchett gives a good

"That whole absolute power thing must really suck."

effort as Elizabeth (and looks great her elaborate outfits), but even her acting abilities can't keep Elizabeth's whining from getting repetitive, and her habit of reminding people that "I'm the Queen!" anytime they disagree with her is also a bit grating. Blanchett's delivery of Elizabeth's speech to the England's infantry before the Spanish invade is truly moving; it's too bad they never actually do any fighting as the navy easily defeats the Spanish at sea.

It's a shame that the Spanish didn't receive the screen time they were promised, as the performance of Jordi Molla as King Phillip II was a pleasure to watch. He was convincing as a megalomaniacal, religious, overlord, and as annoying as Elizabeth's whining is, you'll still be cheering for her side—not that you don't already know who's going to win. King Phillip commits one of the most brilliant and evil acts I've seen in a film,

but it's also the film's major plot twist so I won't explain it here in case someone reading this plans on seeing the movie in the future. I wouldn't recommend this film unless you're a big fan of Cate Blanchett and Clive Owen, or if you're nuts about Victorian costumes.



GEORGE CLOONEY
TOM WILKINSON
TILDA SWINTON
SYDNEY POLLACK

Michael Clayton

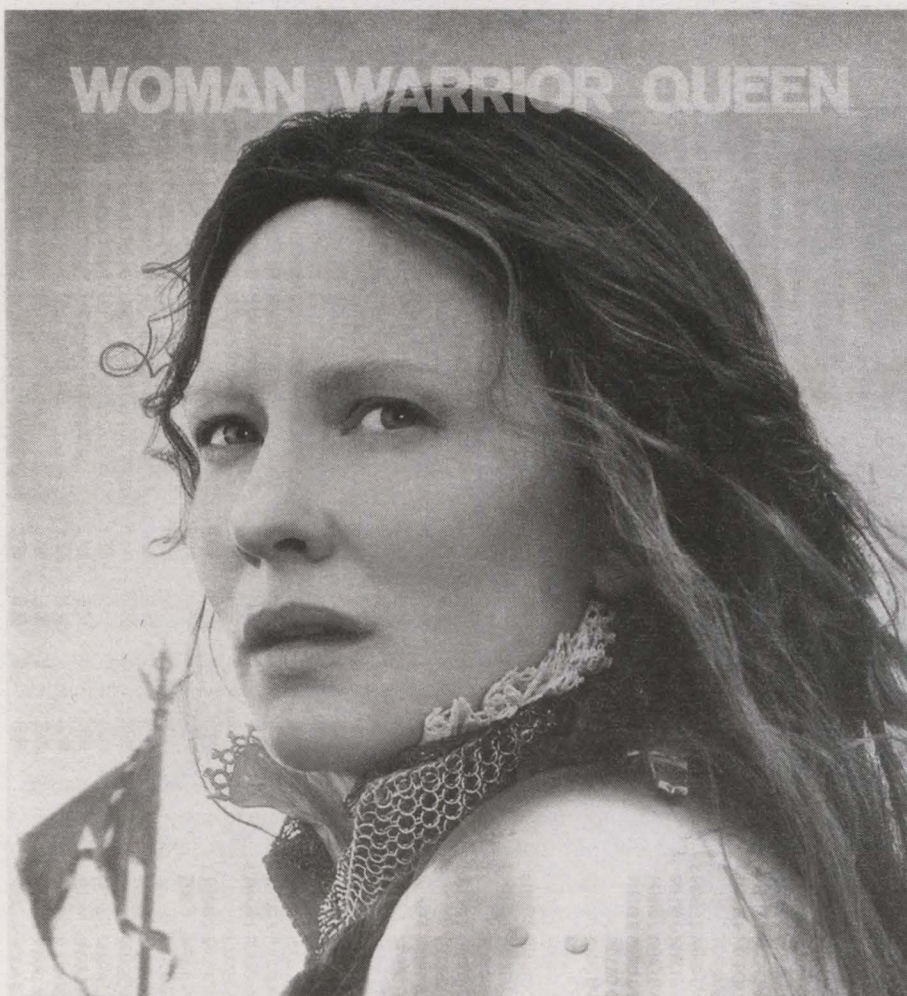
If only real lawyers were as exciting as the ones in *Michael Clayton*. The film stars George Clooney as the titular character: a "fixer" at a giant law firm. His job is to basically go around and clean up any "messes" that might affect the firm. So, when one of their lawyers on a major case goes berserk during a videotaped court session and strips down naked while professing his overwhelming love for the other side's witness, who else are they going to turn to?

With a premise like that, you might expect the movie to be a comedy, but instead Micheal Clayton examines the serious issues raised by stripping lawyers. What could have possibly made a member of this highly paid profession snap? It's an interesting question, but initially Michael isn't very concerned with answering it, he just wants to get the matter covered up and put it behind him. Lots of movies use the character that is "just days away from retirement," because it's an instant way to make the audience sympathetic to them (The fact that he's the single-parent of an adorable little kid doesn't hurt either). Micheal Clayton wants out of the morally corrupt law business so he can open his own restaurant, and throughout most of the movie he is more concerned about getting the money necessary to do that

than trying to "fix" the case. I'd think that a highly paid lawyer would be able to save up for something like that in a short time, but if that were the case then George's character would have to spend his time actually doing his job, and we can't have that, now can we?

Despite my problems with the movie's plot, I still couldn't help but enjoy it due to the strength of the performances. When George Clooney's character actually starts caring about his job, he does some of his strongest work ever, and absolutely brings the house down in the film's final scene. [Editor's note: a stunning final scene in a movie about lawyers!! Shocking!] Tom Wilkinson will almost certainly get nominated for Best Supporting Actor for his portrayal of Arthur, the lawyer who goes nuts. He managed to keep me in suspense as to whether or not he's completely lost it or if he actually knows something that would explain his behaviour. Even in the stripping scene, he's convincing, and that's saying something. Despite her limited screen time, Tilda Swinton may get a Supporting Actress nod for her role as the film's "villain."

Altogether, I'd recommend seeing this movie. Despite its somewhat soft storyline it's an exciting film with good performances throughout, and the last scene is a must for any fan of Clooney.



DC Theatre Delivers a Classic MacBeth

By Duncan Lorenzi



*"I am settled, and bend up
each corporal agent to this terrible feat.
Away and mock the time with fairest
show:
False face must hide what false heart
doth know."*

Intense from start to finish, the Douglas College Theatre production of Shakespeare's *MacBeth* kept me in a heightened state from beginning to end. Director John Cooper's entry

into this tragic and powerful world of Shakespeare is carried out with a focused intrigue that belies its uniquely modern touch. An original, slightly comedic, slightly fierce introduction worked well, and along with the score, it played a big part in seducing the audience right from the opening moment.

The three "weird sisters" (Clarissa Long, Candice Langlois, and Jessica Lewthwaite) portrayed a satisfying balance of evil, treachery and cruelty

from within a bubbling cauldron of enticing chants and drumbeats. Throughout the piece we are drawn into the tragic story, feeling and sensing the presence of evil and treachery, but it is the demonic incantations and atmosphere created by the three ominous and dangerously feminine weird sisters that remains a formidable reoccurring force onstage.

Instilling perverse cruelty and strength into the mind of a man is an ominous task, but one that Fiona Revill carries out with vigour and purpose as fiery Lady MacBeth. The doomed King of Scotland, played by Lisa Gendron, in a reversal of Shakespeare's traditional gender roles, came across as a bit passive though solid in character. Meanwhile, Nick McKechnie embodies the torment and unease of MacBeth, and really seems to come into himself towards the end of the piece. Ashley Rutherford, as MacDuff, wails in agony upon hearing of MacBeth's slaughter, and her performance was extraordinarily chilling; it left an unsettled feeling in my

bones.

It is always intriguing in a medieval sort of way to watch swordplay, and the play's fight scenes were definitely visceral and clean. They did come off as just a little rehearsed, but were ultimately believable.

The cast in this year's production commanded their characters with tremendous confidence and ability. The set and costume design departments were both top-notch and they did a marvelous job in establishing the setting

with succinct veracity. The lighting and particularly the sound design team both did an excellent job in helping to create a very intense and powerful ambience which was maintained throughout the entire performance. Bravo!

The Theatre Department's next production is *Ten Lost Years*, a play with music based on the book by Barry Broadfoot. It details the lives of Canadians during the Great Depression, and will run from November 16-24.

***"The cast's
production
commanded
their characters
with tremendous
confidence and
ability."***

Song of the Week:

"No Love Lost" by Joy Division

By Pat MacKenzie

Joy Division has always been one of those bands that have hovered around in the background for me. Still, at parties, or at friends' smoke-filled and stale beer-smelling basement suites, their signature synth-pop sound was always easy to discern. However, it wasn't until a recent devastating Sunday morning comedown that I, in a very real way, heard them for the first time.

The CD that was in the player when this realization occurred was *Substance*. It is a compilation of Joy Division's work in the short time they existed before front-man Ian Curtis's tragic suicide and before the band and its surviving members were rechristened as the more recognizable and more successful New Order—songs of which you can often hear and dance to in the most mainstream of nightclubs today. An easy sonic connection can be made between the two bands, but a dark energy, perhaps coming from Curtis's tortured life, endows Joy Division's music with far more devastating raw power.

So, it was with surprise (or was it shock) when, expecting to hear atmospheric, pop-inflected music along the lines of Joy Division's most recognizable track "Love Will Tear Us Apart"—to coincide with my melancholic mood—that I was inundated with a barrage of what I can only call punk rock.

Needless to say, I was completely knocked off my chair. Not so much because I was being exposed to something completely unexpected, but because what I was listening to completely blew me away—pretty good for a band that hasn't existed for almost 30 years.

One of 17 tracks that cover Joy Division's short career, "No Love Lost" is one of a handful of songs from *Substance* that capture a high energy UK punk influenced sound. The song begins with a throbbing bass and is soon joined by a buzzing guitar that sounds similar to early Pete Townshend. In fact, the first two minuets of "No Love Lost" is an instrumental that bears a remarkable resemblance to The Who of the mid-60s. But whereas contemporaries such as the Sex Pistols were loath to admit any affinity to so-called rock stars, in "No Love Lost" Joy Division seem to

be content, or at least unaware, of the influences they are channeling.

As for the lyrics, they are a bizarre mixture of first person experience and third person narrative. Perhaps typical punk rock angst is being expressed when Curtis sings in mid-range, "Just to see you torn apart/ witness to your empty heart/ I need it/ I need it/ I need it." But after the first verse, the song turns into a story of a woman who is the victim of some experiment or surgical procedure that is on display for the public.

It may be that the woman being experimented upon is the same one with the "empty heart" referred to in the first verse. Whether or not this is the case is unknowable, but the mixture of the two narrative points of view hints at the complexity, sophistication and darkness that would be developed to greater depth in Joy Division's later, more recognizable music.

Check it out for the first time if you haven't already.

"No Love Lost" is one of a handful of songs from Substance that capture a high energy UK punk influenced sound.





My Lessons From Africa

By Kelly Christie

I spent my summer in Tanzania, where the community we were helping did more than just embrace us; it absorbed us. I found myself walking along dusty African roads, holding hands with strangers, carrying street children on my back, and revelling in the sound of steel drums and soft Swahili conversation. The place was magic.

The children in Africa are not unlike the children here, in that they laugh and play and hold in their eyes that glorious optimism that comes with being new to the world. The first time a young boy on the street jumped into my arms, I felt

a sense of panic to protect my wallet and pockets. It took me 20 seconds to remember that sense of trust among strangers that had taken me a lifetime to learn to ignore. The children of Singida opened their arms to anyone and everyone. The contrast between our worlds was striking.

In the village where we built the school, the children ran shoeless through the dirt, laughing and singing. Many of them—who were not more than eight-years-old—carried their baby siblings on their backs. Their clothing was ragged and knees and elbows poked through rips and tears. A trail of stains ran the length of their shirts, from

under the diaperless babies that clung to them. They had no toys, no bikes, no electricity, no Xbox, no HDTV—but I don't recall ever seeing happier children.

Each morning, a three-year-old girl named Veronica would wait for us at the gate. At 6 am, before the sun had risen, she would walk barefoot from her house to help us pump water from the well. I will never forget her tiny frame, proudly holding onto the handle of the ten-gallon bucket, grinning from ear to ear.

The kids entertained themselves with sticks and rocks and organized their own games. At times, they randomly burst into heartfelt songs about loving

school and loving Tanzania. They hugged each other and held hands and they never complained or fought or threw tantrums. When we told them “no” once, they never asked again and I never saw a child ask “why not?” They used separate greetings for anyone older than themselves to show the respect that comes with age. This community was a paradise where everyone was welcomed, everyone helped each other, and it truly was like one big happy family.

I believe that there is merit in teaching children to be cautious of strangers, but I also think that it is dangerous to teach them to disregard natural human connections. Many of our children come home from school and sit in front of a computer/television/game system and isolate themselves, withdrawing from interactions, reciting the mantra that “strangers are bad.”

During my flight home, I sat beside two Canadian children who kicked the seat in front of them, screamed at the flight attendant when they were denied a second helping of ice-cream, and ripped up my landing card while yelling “you're not my mother, you can't tell me what to do!” As I watched their parents drown out the sound of their wailing children with complimentary Air Canada headphones, I thought about the kids in the desert, smiling up at me and offering tiny helping hands.

People want what is best for their children, but it makes me wonder if we have taught them not just to be cautious, but aggressive, isolative, and downright disrespectful. Spending so much time in a third-world country has made me realize how little people need to survive. We really only need each other and enough compassion and common sense to help those around us. We spend so much time pacifying children with gifts and distractions that it makes me wonder how much time we're actually spending with them to teach them what it means to lead lives worth living.



Canadian Boys Make Good

Cuff the Duke at Richard's on Richards, November 14

By Luke Simcoe, A&E Editor

November 14 will probably go down as one of 2007's busiest days for live music in Vancouver. Maya Arulpragasam, a.k.a. M.I.A., was busy rocking the second of two sold-out nights at the Commodore, Ween was at the Queen Elizabeth Theatre, Baltimore's finest, Celebration, were at the Plaza, and Cuff the Duke were jangling away at Richards.

The night was actually so stacked that they were giving free tickets away for Celebration.

Anyway, assuming you're literate, you've likely figured out that I was at Cuff the Duke. Hailing from Oshawa, the alt-country four-piece has been putting a lot of rubber on the road and a lot of music on wax since 2002. Their third LP, *Sidelines of the City*, was recently released on Hayden's (remember him?) Hardwood Records, and they were in town on a rainy Wednesday evening to promote it.

In tow were Vancouver upstarts Said the Whale and Montreal's Land

of Talk. Both acts are extremely solid, both live and on record, and their presence made the night well worth the price of admission. Said the Whale obviously grew up on a diet of The Shins and The Decemberists, and while that's hardly an original pastiche, it's still a can't-lose combination. They opened with their best song, "The Banks of the English Bay," and never quite recovered, but they're still one of a handful of Vancouver bands to keep an eye on.

Land of Talk's debut EP, *Applause Cheer Boo Hiss*, has merits far beyond its clever title. Their chunky and sporadically dissonant take on indie rock is entertaining enough on its own, but Lizzie Powell's vocal chops elevate in them into potential "next big thing" territory. Despite being almost universally praised in the blogosphere, the band seems humble enough, and their stage banter – particularly Lizzie's inability to refer to her borrowed Boss Blues Driver pedal as anything other than a "Blues Traveler"

pedal – was pretty endearing.

As always, the night belonged to the headliners (I'm pretty sure that the only time this doesn't happen is when someone like Maroon 5 brings someone like The Hives out on tour with them). Cuff the Duke have built a fairly dedicated following almost entirely through their strength as a live act – Hardwood Records doesn't exactly have a stockpile of money for promotion, and you can't even find a review of the band on Pitchfork, which normally welcomes alt-country acts with open arms – and they definitely lived up to the hype. The band was tighter than your parent's wallet throughout the night, and they weren't afraid to tweak their songs with the addition of everything from keyboards, to violin and even some lap steel guitar.

One of the best things about Cuff the Duke is that contrary to many country-fried bands – think Ryan Adams or Wilco – they're happy and hopeful, as opposed to hungover and

morose. This facet of the band is even more apparent in their live show, thanks in large part to frontman Wayne Petti's antics as a showman. Petti is something of a small man, but the way that he set out to conquer the stage at Richards suggests he has something of a Napoleon complex when it comes to performing. He sang his heart out all night long, made excellent use of the stage, even climbing up onto the balcony at one point, and invited the crowd to join the band onstage during the encore.

I actually had the chance to speak with Petti before the show, and one of the things we talked about is how early country artists like Hank Williams or Johnny Cash had a lot in common with the ethos of punk rock. "It's three chords and honesty, man," said Petti, and while they may use more than three chords, Cuff the Duke is undoubtedly one of the most honest and engaging acts, country or otherwise, that our country has produced.





Colbert's Book is Better Heard than Read

Review of "I Am America (And So Can You!)"

By Hisham Kelati, *The Fulcrum* (University of Ottawa)

OTTAWA (CUP) —I had the option of buying either the novel or audio book of Stephen Colbert's *I Am America (And So Can You!)*. Although the novel would have been a hilarious read, I figured having the entire book read aloud to me by Colbert himself would be a hell of a lot more fun. The truth is, it was.

I Am America was written by Colbert as half satirical autobiography and half thesis on the state of contemporary America. It showcases—through suspiciously well-detailed life lessons—the issues that are at hand in the United States and how to deal with them all to bring Good Ol' America right back to the top. The book concludes with a glimpse of "The Future," wherein Colbert directs his thoughts to future inhabitants of America, but also to the world at large, leaving detailed instructions based on possible future scenarios. In one, he even generously offers to

free the enslaved humans from their robotic overlords by overloading their cybernetic processors with his genius.

The novel is really a lampooning of American life, culture, history and politics, packaged in Colbert-like packets of truthiness.

It satirizes all aspects of the world today, showing the absurdity of "the system" through Colbert's right-wing character. His style of comedy is to embody the caricature of the caustic, right-wing bully and showcase the ludicrousness of the flagrantly ignorant things they, along with 90 percent of right-wing media, tend to spew out as "intelligent" observations of America. In *I Am America*, Colbert does it all to a

tee. Which is also, by a twist of fate, his middle initial. Coincidence? Probably.

There are a few advantages to buying the regular book over listening to Colbert's sexy voice. Hilarious pictures of him preface every chapter, illustrating

"The novel is really a lampooning of American life, culture, history and politics."

the theme behind each section. There are also random pictures of people Colbert has helped become "American".

It features Red Margin Notes that could basically equal "The Word" segments from *The Colbert Report*, and those are always good. Lastly, the book comes with some nifty extras, like a page of "Stephen T. Colbert Award for The Literary Excellence" stickers (of which his own book was the

first recipient), as well as a transcript of the infamous 2006 Whitehouse Correspondents Dinner speech that Colbert gave, honouring George W. Bush's "greatest achievements".

The advantage the audio version has over the book is a great lineup of cameos, including Amy Sedaris, Jon Stewart, and Paul Dinello. Plus, would you rather "read" a "book" filled with "facts," or have Colbert "feel" things at you for a solid 3.5 hours?

A final little tidbit for diehard Colbert fans: when he's talking about "Old People" at the beginning of Chapter 2, if you listen really carefully after Colbert says, "They don't believe in buying multiple collector's copies, no matter what rare, bizarre coded message appears in them", some gibberish follows. Listen to the narration of this garbled quote backwards for a fun surprise.

WORD ON THE STREET

Laura Kelsey, Photographer

“Will January’s fare increase discourage you from using transit?”



Christian Dalumpines

First-year Criminal Justice

“Yes. I live in Surrey and I’m forced to pay two and three zones so it will be much more expensive.”



Jesse Hamilton

First-year Marketing

“No. It’s still a lot cheaper than driving—and a lot less frustrating.”



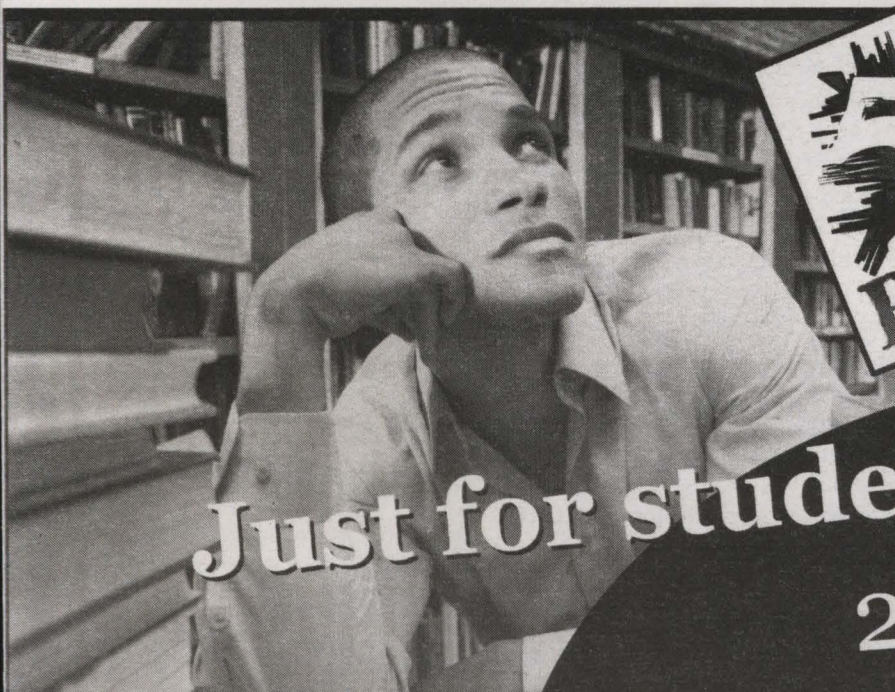
Brenda Lavallee

Part-time Communications

“You have to look at what’s most economical. It won’t discourage me, but it will make me think twice about my mode of transportation.”

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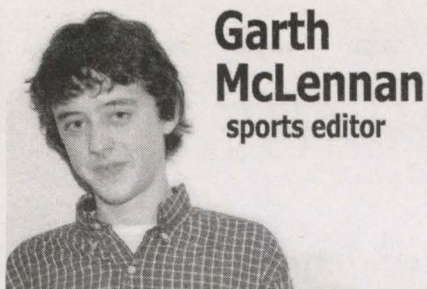
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Garth McLennan
sports editor

Yankees Re-sign Posada for \$52M

PGA Tour to Institute Drug Policy

By Garth McLennan

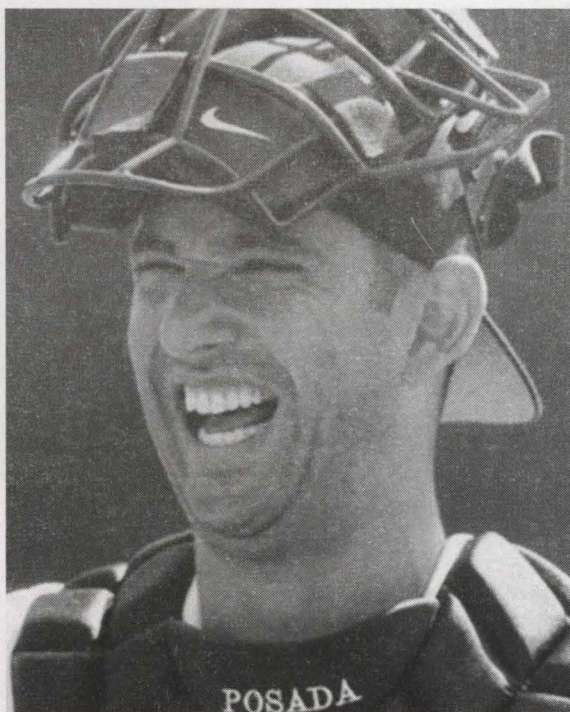
The New York Yankees have resigned all-star catcher Jorge Posada to a four-year, \$52-million deal, which averages out to \$13-million per season. Posada, 36, is now the highest paid catcher in baseball.

In 12 major league seasons the switch-hitting Posada, who has played his entire career with the Yankees, has played in six MLB all-star games and has been a five-time all-star. He is widely considered to be one of, if not the, greatest catchers in Yankee history. He has won four World Series championships with

the Yankees, as well as six American League titles. He has also won the Silver Slugger award five times.

"He is widely considered to be the greatest catcher in Yankee history."

Posada also holds the distinction of being the only MLB catcher in history to have batted at least .330 with 40 doubles, 20 home runs, and 85 RBI's, a feat he accomplished last season. Since 2000, he has had more RBI's than any other catcher in baseball with 603.



In July 2008, the PGA tour will establish its first ever drug policy, the tour announced recently.

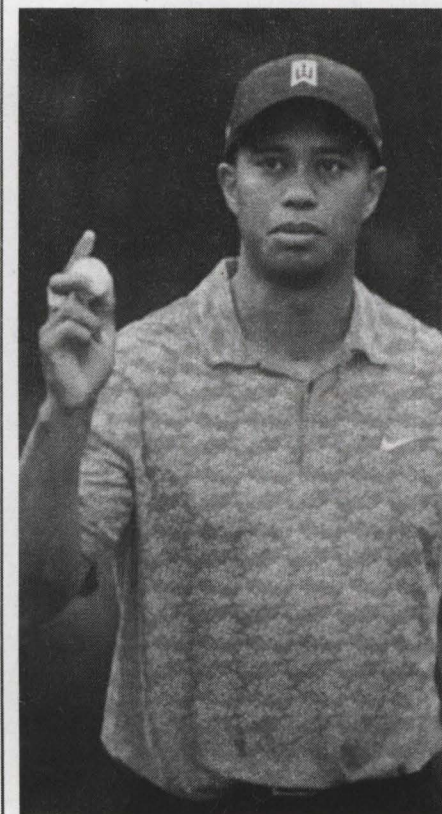
Along with other reputable golf associations such as the European tour, the LPGA, the USGA, and Augusta National Golf Club, the PGA Tour has issued a list of banned substances that includes all forms of anabolic steroids and similar enhancements, stimulants, beta blockers, diuretics, narcotics, and hormones.

The penalties for violating the tour's substance abuse program are stiff, a first time infringement will warrant a one-year suspension from tour play, up to a five-year ban for a second contravention, and a lifetime barring for violations beyond that. Players can be tested at any time without prior notification, and there is no maximum or minimum number of times a player will be tested each year, says PGA Tour commissioner Tim Finchem.

"The Tour's primary objective is to have a credible program that will aggressively deter the use of any prohibited substance," said Finchem.

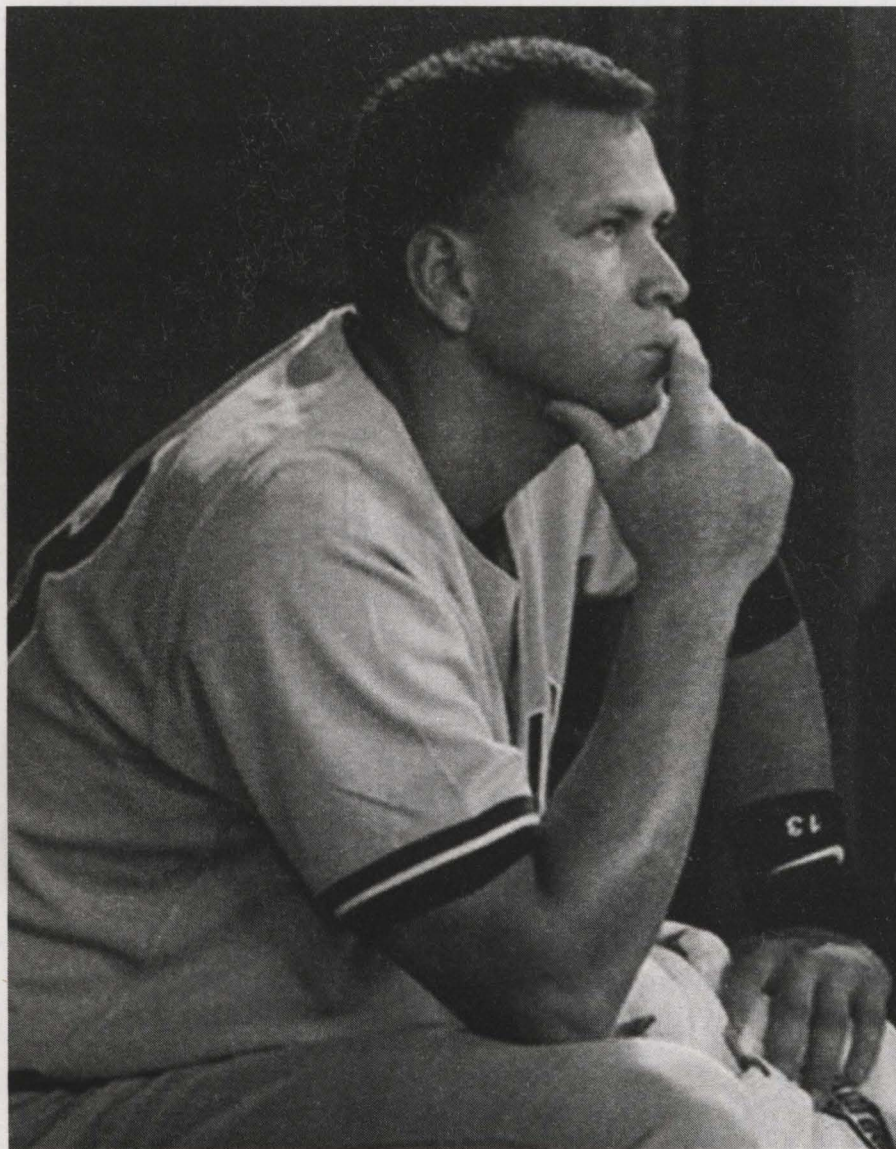
Treatment programs for players with marijuana, cocaine, or similar problems will begin in December 2007.

The world's greatest golfer strongly supports a drug program in golf. Tiger Woods has already volunteered to be the first person tested when the PGA brings in drug testing.



Rodriguez Does About-Face

By Garth McLennan, Sports Editor



Superstar third baseman Alex Rodriguez has switched from his previous position and has reportedly signed a monster new contract with the New York Yankees.

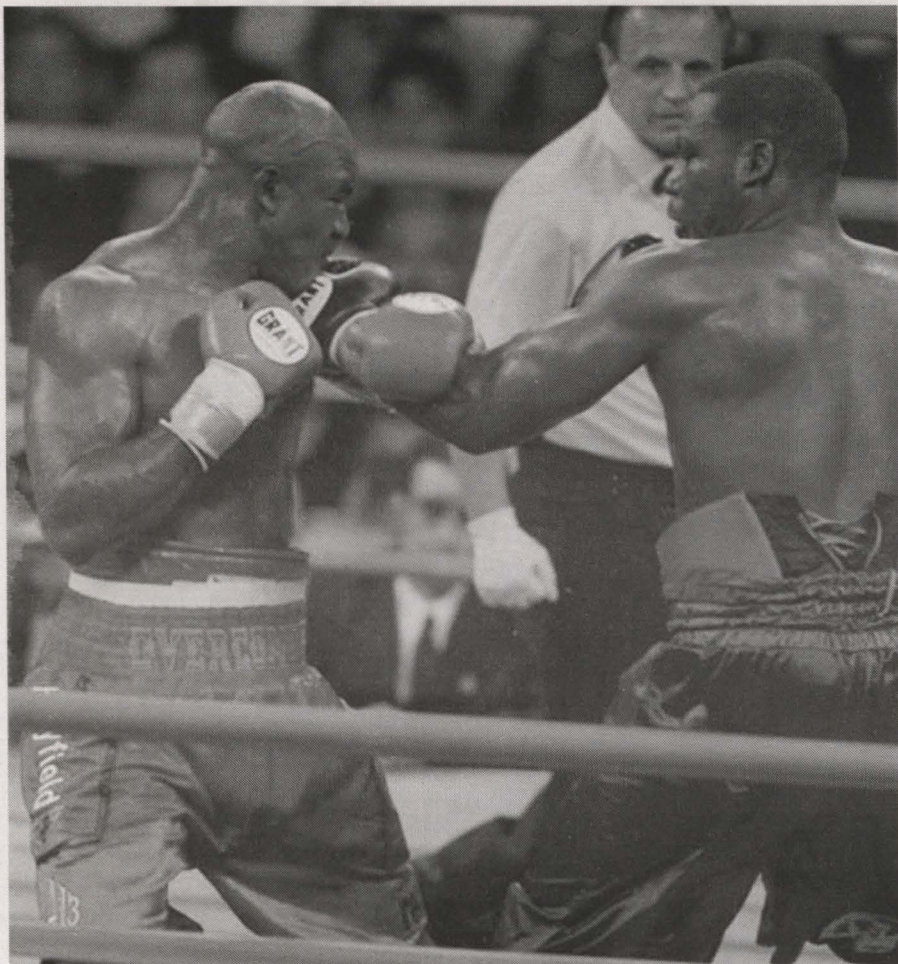
Rodriguez had previously opted out of the final three years of his old deal, and had forfeited \$91-million. This new pact with the Yankees comes in the wake of Rodriguez's negotiations with New York without his agent, Scott Boras. Boras originally advised Rodriguez to terminate the final years of his old deal. Boras does not get along with Yankee management, and has been blacklisted by the organization.

Rodriguez is coming off a career year with the Yankees, as he became the youngest player in history to hit 500 home runs and is the front runner in the race to win the AL MVP. He was voted the American League's most outstanding player by other players, and captured the 2007 Silver Slugger award. He has won the AL MVP award twice before, and is now a nine time recipient of the Silver Slugger award.

Rodriguez's new contract is for a staggering \$270-275-million over ten years, which will pay baseball's best player an average of \$27.5-million per season. There is also significant bonus money available for Rodriguez if he is able to break Barry Bond's home run record as a New York Yankee.

Is Holyfield's Time Finally Up?

By Garth McLennan



Is it finally time for Evander 'The real deal' Holyfield to hang up the gloves? The former four-time world title holder lost a unanimous decision to WBO champion Sultan Ibragimov on October 13 in his quest to become a five-time world heavyweight champ.

Holyfield retired in 2003 but returned to the ring in 2004 at 42 years old, losing to Larry Donald for his third consecutive defeat. Holyfield returned to face heavy criticism, which was furthered after he was barred from fighting in New York due to deteriorating abilities. This ruling was passed despite Holyfield passing the physical and medical exams. Think *Rocky VI* on a larger scale.

After his initial loss to Donald, Holyfield was victorious in his next four matches. However, the critics didn't go away as his opponents weren't exactly the cream of the boxing crop. Despite this though, Holyfield was to battle Ibragimov for what would have been his fifth world heavyweight title. No one has ever captured five world heavyweight championships before, and Holyfield has vowed to not call it quits until he becomes the first. Whatever you think of him, you cannot deny the man's tremendous heart and passion.

Holyfield, who has a career record of 42-9-2, with 27 KOs, is 44, with his dream of winning a fifth world crown fast evaporating. The Ibragimov fight may have been one of his last opportunities. However that is unlikely to deter Holyfield, who has had a fabulous career.

Evander Holyfield represented the US at the 1983 Pan American games, winning the silver medal. In

1984, he won a bronze medal in the LA Olympics, competing in the light-heavyweight division. He likely would have finished higher had the referee not made a bad call. The ref told the fighters to break when they shouldn't have, and Holyfield, who failed to hear the call, floored his opponent, Kevin Barry,

and was disqualified. The referee later apologized, but the damage was done.

The same year, Holyfield won the national Golden Gloves championship. After turning pro, Holyfield quickly won the WBA cruiserweight crown in what has been called the greatest cruiserweight bout of the 1980s against Dwight Muhammad Qawi. He would then become the only man in boxing history to unify the cruiserweight titles from different boxing councils, defeating WBC's cruiserweight champ, Carlos De Leon in 1988. Holyfield would vacate the titles

to pursue Mike Tyson's heavyweight championship as he moved up the weight class.

Holyfield would establish a reputation swiftly as a heavyweight, as he beat former world champions in two of his first three matches. This included a classic clash against Michael Dokes, which *Ring* magazine would call the greatest heavyweight bout of the 1980s. It was *Ring* magazine that gave Holyfield's match with Qawi the distinction of the

best cruiserweight match of the 80s. After several impressive fights, Holyfield was named the number one contender.

In one of the biggest upsets in history, unheard of pugilist Buster Douglas had shocked Mike Tyson for the heavyweight championship. Holyfield had accepted a large cash donation to let Douglas fight Tyson before him. Holyfield was the first combatant to battle Douglas for the title, and he defeated him easily, knocking him out in the third round. Holyfield's first title defence was against the legendary George Foreman, and he successfully defended his title. Holyfield held the

belt until November 1992, when he lost the championship in the first of three battles with the undefeated Riddick Bowe. It was Holyfield's first loss as a heavyweight. He regained the title from Bowe in November of 93, in a bizarre match in which a man attempted to parachute down to the ring. This ended Bowe's 35-match undefeated streak after a 12-round decision. After this, Holyfield was named ABC's Wide World of Sport's 1993 athlete of the year.

He would then drop the title to Michael Moorer in his first defence after suffering a dislocated shoulder in the match.

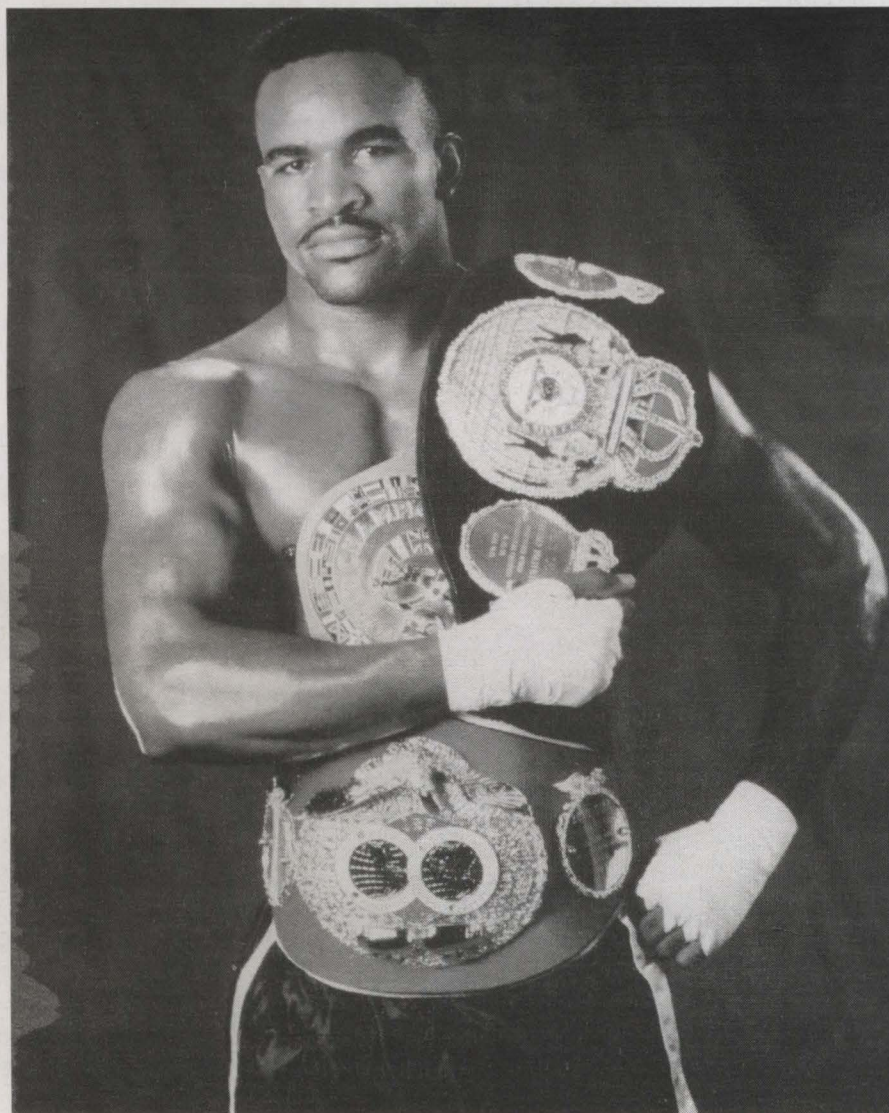
Holyfield would capture his record tying third heavyweight title by besting Mike Tyson in 1996 in a huge upset. In the Tyson rematch, the fight would become infamous for Tyson taking a chunk out of Holyfield's ear after repeated head butts from the champ. Tyson was disqualified.

Holyfield would battle Lennox Lewis to a controversial draw in a title-unification match in 1999. In the rematch, Holyfield lost the title fight by a unanimous decision. After Lewis was stripped of the title in 2000, Holyfield met the new champion, John Ruiz, winning the belt back. He would lose the title in a rematch, and the third fight between the two resulted in a lacklustre draw.

Holyfield would make his last attempt at a fifth title before retiring when he fought Chris Byrd, but he lost in a 12-round judgment.

So now here he is the fading star who came painfully close to capturing a fifth title in Moscow on the 13. However, if this look back on Holyfield's career has taught us anything, it is that he is a true fighter, one of the greatest of all time. He just keeps coming back, like all great champions do, and that is reason enough to never bet against what this guy can accomplish.

"Whatever you think of him, you cannot deny the man's tremendous heart and passion."



"Fantastic Four" Enter Hall of Fame

By Garth McLennan, Sports Editor



This year's class of NHL Hall of Fame inductees is quite possibly the strongest of all time. Mark Messier, Scott Stevens, Al MacInnis, and Ron Francis were all inducted into the Hockey Hall of Fame in Toronto on November 12. Jim Gregory was also inducted in the builder's category.

All four were phenomenal players and all of them hold special places in the history of the game.

Mark Messier is considered one of the greatest leaders in hockey history. He is the only man to captain two different teams to the Stanley Cup, the Edmonton Oilers in 1990, and the New York Rangers in 1994. In a career that spanned an incredible 25 years, Messier played 1756 games, only Gordie Howe played more. He sits second all time in career points with 1887, behind only Wayne Gretzky. Remarkably, he amassed all of those points without ever capturing a league scoring title. Messier's 694 goals rank him seventh all time, and his 1193 assists place him only behind Gretzky and Ron Francis in that category.

In 2006, the NHL created the monthly Mark Messier award, given to players who display outstanding leadership. He has won the Hart trophy as the NHL MVP twice, in 1989-90, and 1991-92. He has also been awarded the Lester B. Pearson award as the league MVP as voted on by his fellow players twice as well, in the same years he won the Hart. In 1984, Messier was named the Conn Smythe Trophy winner as playoff MVP. He has been an NHL first team all-star four times, twice at centre and twice as a left-winger. Messier also competed in an astounding 15 NHL all-star games. His crowning achievement however, was being the driving force behind six Stanley Cup victories, including his famous 1994 win, when he captained the Rangers past the Vancouver Canucks to break the infamous New York cup curse.

Messier will always be remembered for promising victory against the Devils in the playoffs that year, and being his team's best player to deliver.

Messier skated for the Oilers, Rangers, and Canucks, although his time here was forgettable. He was briefly property of the San Jose Sharks, but never played a game for them.

Messier retired a Ranger in 2004, becoming the last player to retire who skated in the 1970s.

"You're really at the mercy of the people around you," said a tearful Messier. "Nobody can do it alone. For anybody to have success at this level, you need the support of people and I've had it in spades in my career. Players who've shared the same vision and dedication and drive to be a champion. Without that, nobody can stand alone. I'm thinking about all those people."

Another fabulous leader was New Jersey's Scott Stevens. The long time Devils captain is the only player in team history to have his jersey number (#4) retired. He holds the distinction of being one of the NHL's most devastating hitters of all time. His most famous moments came when he crushed opposing players in the playoffs. Eric Lindros, Ron Francis, Daymond Lankow, Paul Kariya, and Slava Kozlov were the targets of some of his biggest hits.

Stevens led the Devils to three Stanley Cups in 1995, 2000, and 2003. He captained the Devils from 1992 until the day he retired in 2004. Stevens was never a big scorer, and it was that that prevented him from ever winning the NHL's Norris trophy as best defenseman, but Stevens was a first team all-star twice and a second team

all-star three times. He played in 13 NHL all-star games, won the league's plus/minus award in 1994, and captured the 2000 Conn Smythe trophy. Stevens was selected fifth overall in the 1982 NHL entry draft by the Washington Capitals, and became historic as one of the first players to truly test the NHL's free agency in 1990. He departed Washington to play for the St. Louis Blues, but was awarded to the Devils in compensation just a year later. He played 1365 games in his career, which puts him fourth all time.

Without a doubt, Al MacInnis is the hardest shooter in NHL history. The legendary defenseman had an absolute cannon from the point, once breaking goalie Mike Luit's helmet in half. Amazingly, MacInnis has never played with a composite stick. He stuck with wood throughout his career. He played in 15 NHL all-star games, and won the hardest shot competition seven times.

MacInnis was drafted by the Calgary Flames 15th overall in the 1981 NHL entry draft. He won a Stanley Cup with the Flames in 1989, and was named

the playoff MVP that year. He skated for Calgary for 13 seasons before being traded to the St. Louis Blues in 1994-95. He teamed with Chris Pronger in St. Louis to form

one of the most powerful defensive tandems in NHL history, and was with the Blues until he retired in 2003, after a serious eye injury. After Pronger suffered a season ending injury in 2003, MacInnis assumed the team captaincy. The Blues waited until 2005 to name a new captain.

MacInnis also was a star on Canada's gold medal winning 2002 Olympic team, and had his #2 retired by St. Louis in 2006. MacInnis sits

third in all time among goals for defensemen with 340, and is also third all time among defensemen for assists and points. In 1998-99, MacInnis won the Norris trophy as the league's top blueliner.

The fourth man inducted into the Hall of Fame this year was Ron Francis. The slick centerman from Sault Ste. Marie has more assists than any player not named Wayne Gretzky with 1249, and is without a doubt one of the best passers the game has ever seen. Francis won Stanley Cups in Pittsburgh in 1991 and 1992, but didn't get the recognition he deserved behind Mario Lemieux and Jaromir Jagr. He was twice the Penguins captain, and played seven and a half years for the franchise. Francis will always be thought of as a Hartford Whaler/Carolina Hurricane though. He captained Hartford from 1985-1990 before going to Pittsburgh, and became the captain once again a year after he returned in 1998. However, by the time Francis, who was taken fourth overall in the 1981 NHL entry draft by Hartford, came back, Hartford had moved to Carolina, and was rechristened the Hurricanes.

Francis won the NHL's plus/minus award in 1995, the same year he won the Frank J. Selke award as the league's top defensive forward. Francis played in four NHL all-star games and won the league's Lady Byng Trophy for sportsmanlike conduct. Francis was also honored with the King Clancy memorial trophy in 2002 as the NHL's best in community service. Francis's 1721 games played puts him third all time, and he is also fourth all time in points with 1798. Francis also played for the Toronto Maple Leafs in his final season.

All of these players had outstanding and spectacular careers. Each advanced the game and gave it something that it couldn't have gotten otherwise. The leader, the hitter, the shooter, and the passer, together they are the greatest Hall of Fame class ever.

"All four were phenomenal players and all of them hold special places in the history of the NHL."



Lions Lose Western Final

By Garth McLennan

The BC Lions were dominated by the Saskatchewan Roughriders last Sunday in the CFL's Western Final, losing 26-17. In the CFL's Eastern Final, the Winnipeg Blue Bombers downed the Toronto Argonauts to deny the Argos a chance to play for the Grey Cup at home in Toronto this year. Winnipeg won 19-9.

This Western Final was supposed to be a continuation of the Lion's dynasty aspirations, and was supposed to be a feather in the cap of a team that had already set a club record this year with a 14-1-3 mark. It was supposed to be a magical experience for the 54,712 Lions fans that filled B.C. Place stadium. Unfortunately, it was anything but.

B.C.'s offensive line was abysmal, and offered virtually no protection to quarterbacks Jarious Jackson and Dave Dickenson. It didn't help that one of the Lion's top offensive lineman, Sherko

Haji-Rasouli, went down with an ankle injury. The O-line gave up seven sacks to the aggressive Roughriders defense. BC also had two fumbles which Saskatchewan recovered.

Jarious Jackson, who started the game for BC, struggled in his first ever playoff start. He played only one quarter and a bit of the second before being replaced by Dave Dickenson, and threw two interceptions, both of which resulted in Saskatchewan field goals.

Return man Ian Smart had two shining plays, returning 78 and 47 yard punts, but other than that, was average at best. He had a brutal play in the first quarter when he fumbled a punt, putting Saskatchewan into great field position. Kicker Paul McCallum made a 45 yard field goal, but struggled at times throughout the game while punting.

One Lion who had a fantastic game was rookie Cameron Wake, who sacked the Rider's QB Kerry Joseph.



Joseph was brilliant throughout the game. He made several key throws and displayed blazing speed to get him out of trouble on numerous occasions.

Rider's kicker Luca Congi kicked four field goals for Saskatchewan. The Roughriders have not been to the Grey Cup since 1997, when they were defeated 47-23 at the hands of the

Toronto Argonauts in Edmonton.

If it's any consolation to the fans in attendance, they did their part. Due to the deafening noise level inside B.C. Place, the Roughriders took multiple procedure penalties as they were not able to effectively communicate.

"B.C.'s offensive line was abysmal, and offered virtually no protection."



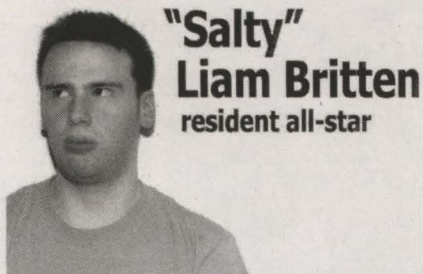
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Your Mother Can't Believe How Early the Neighbour's Christmas Decorations Are Up



**"Salty"
Liam Britten**
resident all-star

LANGLEY, BC—After noticing that your next door neighbour's home was decorated with strings of Christmas lights and inflatable Santa Claus figures, your mother expressed absolute disbelief at how early in the year the neighbours had set up holiday decorations.

"My goodness, what are the Hendersons thinking?" she inquired rhetorically to anyone in the dining room willing to listen.

"It's barely November! Why, some people haven't even finished with Halloween yet!"

Despite the fact that most homes on the street your family lives on will have their decorations up by the end of the week, your mother was unable to hide her utter shock at the hasty set-up of the decorations and novelties.

"Why, some people haven't even finished with Halloween yet!" she said.

"Look at that! It's still over a month away," she told you and your father over breakfast. "It's just so... I don't know. It's just like, well, you know how it is, it's like leaving decorations up all year round, I don't know how people do it."

Your father added: "Honey, are we out of syrup?"

The Other Press was able to get a comment from your neighbor Terri Henderson.

"I sure do think we've done a great job this year with the decorating, my [husband] Craig did such a good job,"

she told reporters. "And I think it just looks so festive, it feels good to get it out of the way."

Despite your mother's mild disgust of the Henderson's decorating fervor, Terri seemed completely unaware of her feelings.

"Oh, I'm sure the neighbours will appreciate

how cheerful and merry our home looks," said Henderson. "Except maybe the people next door to us. Can you believe they have three cars in their two-car driveway? It's just so... I don't know. It's just like, well, you know how it is, it's like so cluttered, I don't know how people do it."



Weed "Totally Killer," Dealer Claims

By "Salty" Liam Britten

PORT COQUITLAM, BC—During a late-night call to marijuana dealer Tyrell "T-Smoke" Paulson, concerned investors Daniel Cortez and Ivan Sen, both 21, were assured that the marijuana they were considering purchasing was of the highest quality.

"Shit's the bomb, no joke," Paulson assured the pair. "Mad kush styles, it'll get you right lifted."

Despite Paulson's attempts to rally the market with the cell phone conversation, trading remained timid. Bay Street experts have long been uneasy about the stability of Paulson's corporate situation, and by the time Cortez and Sen called his corporate office in his

mother's basement, barely half an ounce of product had been moved, and at least two dime bags were traded on credit.

"Let's face it, the entire weed sector has been bear-like for the past six months," said Charmaine Buskas, senior economics strategist at TD Securities. "This can be attributed to the fluctuating

dollar, concerns over international trade, and the fact that no really tripped-out movies have been shown lately."

Added Buskas: "Let's face it, nothing increases pot demand like a new Peter Jackson film."

However, Paulson's attempts to re-invigorate trading appeared to pay off; his short-term prediction about the potency of his product was enough to revive investors' confidence, and trading regained momentum, and was brisk until 11:30 pm, when Paulson "burned out and crashed."

"Me and Ivan wound up grabbing an ounce, and we called Jay [Bourdon, 20] and Matt [Westinghouse,

24], these guys we know, and they wound up picking up a 20-bag each," Cortez told The Other Press. "T-Smoke was right, shit was dope."

Added Sen: "Dude, I'm trippin'. Let's go to McDonald's."

For all his success in rallying the market, Paulson remains grounded.

"That's how it is, some days are better than others," Paulson said, taking a break from playing a video game. "But right now, my main concern is tomorrow. Hey, I got this great new crop, totally indoor

grown, it's mad crystalline, red hairs and everything, you want to buy a dime?"

The Other Press was happy to take him up on his offer.



Longtime Pot Speculator Tyrell Paulson

Secret Cache of Inappropriate "Family Circus" Cartoons Discovered

By "Salty" Liam Britten

NEW YORK, NY—King Features Syndicated, the company responsible for publishing such daily comics as *Blondie* and *Hi and Lois*, has recently announced that they will cease publishing Bil Keane's *Family Circus* feature after a box full of "lewd, inappropriate, and potentially criminal" strips were discovered.

"Many of the comics reflect Bil Keane's hard-line Catholic viewpoints."

The strips were found buried in a box in the King's archive, and are believed to have been drawn sometime in the late 1970s. The strips were never published, and it is unknown why then-editor Bill Yates did not have the comics destroyed.

"Yates was a huge fan of the *Family Circus*, so they may have been kept for posterity's sake," said current editor Brendan Burford. "Either that, or he was holding on to them as evidence for a criminal investigation."

The cartoons have not been shown to the press, as they are currently being

examined by the NYPD to see if charges will be laid against author Bil Keane. However, the police have revealed a few details about their content.

"The comics are disturbing, and that's putting it nicely," Detective George F. Brown told assembled reporters. "Many of the comics reflect Bil Keane's hard-line Catholic viewpoints on subjects such as masturbation, premarital sex, homosexuality, and

abortion. There are several panels showing graphic discipline of child character 'Billy,' as well as story arcs about a new neighbour family called 'Mr. and Mrs. Hooknose,' as well as a series on why it is a sin to report a priest to the police."

As well, there is evidently strip that portrays the spirit of the family's dead grandfather using his ghostly abilities to gain illicit access to a woman's washroom, and a "follow-the-dotted-line" panel instructing children on how

to find adulterers.

Detective Brown said these strips may result in charges being pressed. However, while these new strips may shock, horrify, and disappoint long-time fans of the strip, Detective Brown has said that one thing will always be true of *Family Circus*:

"These strips all suck bad," he said. "They're terrible. Bill Keane may have lost his way morally, but he always stayed true to his vision of crafting a cartoon that was never funny even in the slightest."



"If this'll keep me from getting cancer, why didn't we use it on Grandpa?"

TOP FIVE LEAST POPULAR COURSES OFFERED AT DOUGLAS COLLEGE

Douglas College students take a wide variety of courses. But what courses offered by the college are suffering from under-enrollment?

- 5.....Biology 1123: Gross-Ass Shit.
- 4..... Communications 1245: Discourses on Feeling or Whatever.
- 3.....Modern Languages 1115: Beginner's Studies in German Profanity.
- 2.....English 1297: Advanced Studies in The Accents the Bad Guys from *Star Wars* Have.
- 1.....Political Science 1277: The Politics of Dancing.

TOP FIVE ADDITIONAL ALLEGATIONS BROUGHT FORWARD BY KARLHEINZ SCHREIBER AGAINST BRIAN MULRONEY

Former PM Brian Mulroney is currently facing charges that he accepted \$300,000 from German businessman Karlheinz Schreiber for lobbying work on his behalf. What other allegations are surfacing about Mulroney's past?

- 5.....Forgot Karlheinz's birthday party :(
- 4..... Sucked Ronald Reagan's dick more than the 11 times he's admitted to.
- 3.....Bedwetter.
- 2.....Once drunk-texted George Bush Sr. about what kind of underwear he was wearing.
- 1.....Spent entire \$2.1 million payout from the government received in 1997 on all-night Ketamine-fueled rave on Robson street.

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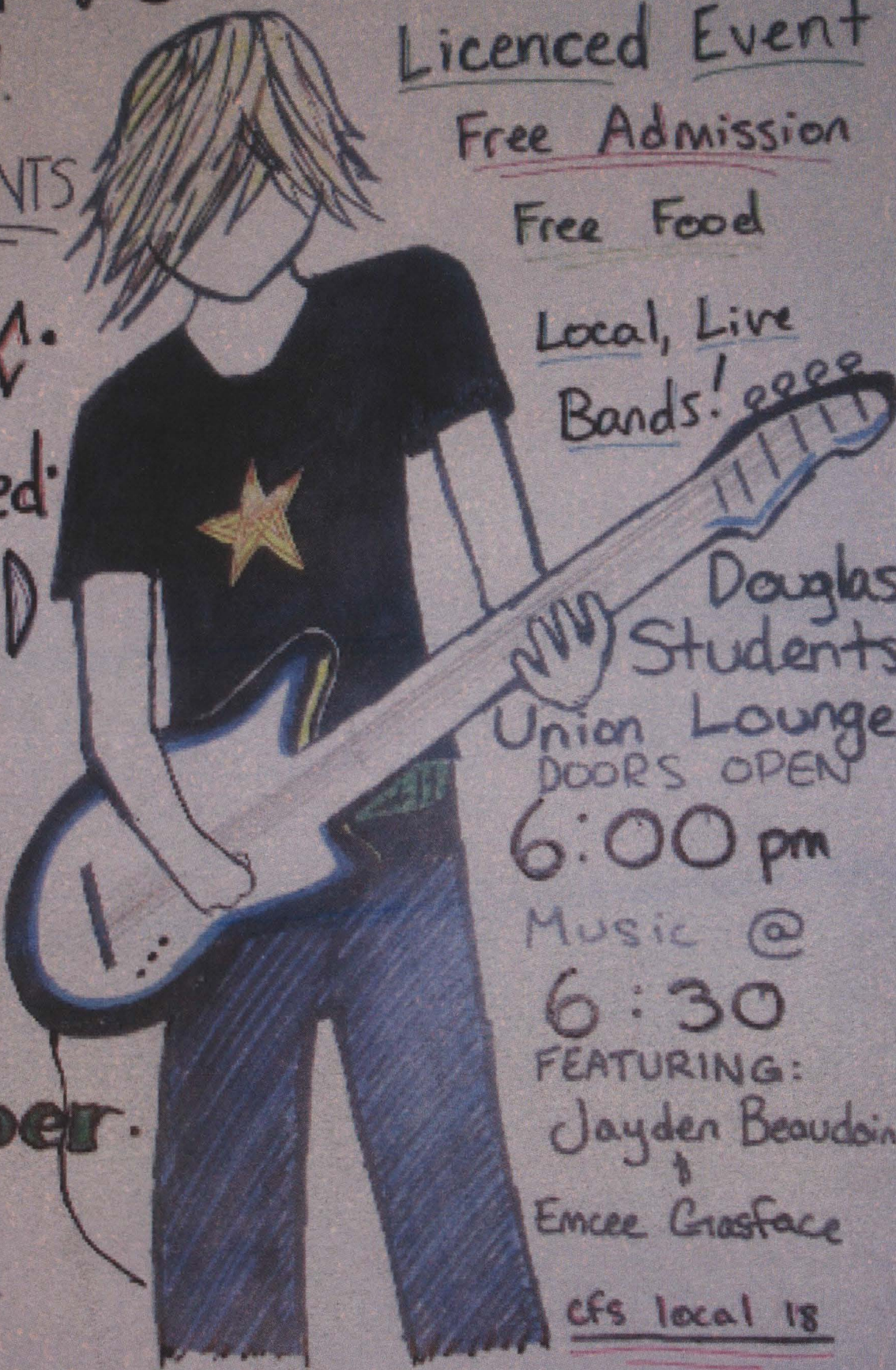
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